

A Warrior Undefeatable / A Man Like None Other

Chapter 4315-4320

Chapter 4315

Upon arriving at Soul Demon Sect, Jared introduced Nieva to Trystan. After a few days of rest and recuperation, Trystan and the disciples of Soul Demon Sect were no longer in serious condition, all thanks to Jared's pills.

Instead of lingering at Soul Demon Sect, Jared and his companions, led by Trystan, set off on their quest to locate the headquarters of Blood Bone Sect.

After all, Trystan and they were from the same sect. Whether it was their aura or some habits, Trystan was well acquainted with them.

Hence, locating the headquarters of Blood Bone Sect wasn't particularly challenging; it was merely a matter of time.

While Jared was leading everyone in search of the headquarters of Blood Bone Sect, Rainier had already gathered all his disciples within the sect at that time.

Cassius' physical body had fully recovered. All of them were seated in the grand hall.

This time, Rainier couldn't bring back the cultivators, leading to a severe resource shortage within Blood Bone Sect.

These people sustained themselves by consuming human blood and gnawing on human bones for their cultivation.

"Rainier, weren't you supposed to bring back some cultivators this time? Why did you return alone?" Cassius asked.

"Ugh, don't even mention it. Aiden was defeated in the arena with a single stroke of a sword. How am I supposed to ask the Mueller family for cultivators? We can only rely on ourselves

from now on. But once Gustave makes his breakthrough, things will get much easier for us,” Rainier said.

“What? Taken out with a single strike? Just how powerful is the one who dared to challenge Aiden? How could they possibly defeat an Ultimate Realm Level One cultivator so quickly?”

Disbelief was written all over Cassius’ face.

“Jared, the one being pursued by the Demon Seal Alliance, has actually reached the Seventh Level of Tribulator. It’s truly bizarre. Despite being at the Seventh Level, the power he unleashed was extraordinarily high. Not only is he powerful, but he also managed to cultivate a genuine spiritual body. How peculiar.”

Rainier thought back to the duel between Jared and Aiden, still feeling a lingering unease. It was simply unfathomable.

“Seventh Level Tribulator? And he defeated Aiden with a single sword strike?”

Cassius recalled his encounter with Jared, the man he had fought with during his time at Soul Demon Sect.

He had never met Jared, nor did he know him. He was completely unaware of Jared’s identity.

However, they were all at the Seventh Level of Tribulator. In the entire Ethereal Realm, there were probably only a handful of people at the Seventh Level of Tribulator who could slay an Ultimate Realm Level One cultivator.

“Rainier, can you describe what Jared looks like?” Cassius asked. “It can’t possibly be the young man I encountered in Soul Demon Sect, right? He’s also a Seventh Level Tribulator cultivator, yet I was no match for him. In the end, even my physical body was destroyed.”

Rainier quickly described Jared in detail which made Cassius’ eyes widen. “Yes, that’s him. So he’s Jared. He was the one who defeated me.”

“No wonder he could defeat Aiden with a single strike. He has quite a few secrets up his sleeve.”

Cassius furrowed his brows, his eyes brimming with anger.

“Darn it, that brat messed things up right here. The next time I get a chance to run into him, I’m definitely going to give him a piece of my mind. Right now, we need to cultivate as quickly as possible to improve our strength. And most importantly, we cannot let the supply of Gustave’s cultivation resources run out at this crucial time.”

After Rainier finished speaking, he turned his head to look at the disciple from Blood Bone Sect standing beside him and asked, “How many cultivators do we still have imprisoned? Is it enough for Gustave’s cultivation?”

“We only have a handful of cultivators left, most in Body Fusion Realm. Just a few have reached the Second or Third Level of Tribulator, and their strength is too low to hold on much longer.”

Upon hearing this, Rainier furrowed his brows and said, “Let’s go. Show me what’s going on...”

Quickly, Rainier and his companions headed toward the back of Blood Bone Sect’s main hall.

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Chapter 4316

Within an extremely peculiar arcane array, over a dozen cultivators were imprisoned. These cultivators, both male and female, each wore a face full of fear.

Initially, there were hundreds of cultivators. However, as time passed, their numbers dwindled. In the end, only a dozen or so of them were left.

During this period, they had all come to realize the terrifying truth about the Demonic Cultivators who had captured them. These were beings who thrived on human blood and feasted on human bones for their cultivation. Their cruelty was unparalleled.

When they saw Rainier arriving with his crew, they were thrown into a state of panic. One after another, they fell to their knees, pleading desperately for mercy.

Some attempted to escape, but it was futile. They were simply too weak.

Rainier observed the cultivators before him, his gaze devoid of any emotion. He felt no pity for these individuals at all.

In Ethereal Realm, power was the ultimate currency.

The weak were always destined to be preyed upon.

“These cultivators are too few and their skills are too weak. We must capture more of them; otherwise, it would disrupt Gustave’s solitary training. We can’t afford such a grave mistake,” Rainier said with a face full of worry.

“Rainier, I’ll go and capture some cultivators. If it comes to worst, I’ll head to the foot of the mountain and wipe out a few minor sects. That way, we can secure a large number of cultivators,” Cassius said.

“No, we can’t. Unless it’s absolutely necessary, we must avoid going down to the foot of the mountain to capture people. Doing so will cause panic and could lead to many sects uniting against us. It would be repeating the mistakes of the past. You should lead a team into the depths of Demonica Mountain to capture some cultivators. There was a competition in Southedge City, and many cultivators had headed there to watch the battle and place bets. I reckon many cultivators have started to return by now. Some should be venturing deep into Demonica Mountain. All you need to do is lead a team to intercept them halfway,” Rainier advised Cassius earnestly.

If they were to recklessly arrest people, it would undoubtedly incite panic. It could even provoke a united front against them from numerous sects.

Rainier certainly didn’t want such a situation to occur, which was why he had gone to the Mueller family, offering to assist in coaxing a group of cultivators up the mountain.

Once there, these cultivators would be like lambs ready for slaughter.

But who could have foreseen such an outcome? After this incident, it would be impossible for the Mueller family to continue sending cultivators to Blood Bone Sect.

“Okay, I’ll set up an ambush with my men right away.”

Cassius gave a slight nod and promptly departed.

Meanwhile, Jared and his companions, led by Trystan, rushed toward the location of Blood Bone Sect.

Trystan was familiar with Cassius and his associates. He said, "Mr. Chance, I believe we're nearing Blood Bone Sect. I can already distinctly sense their lethal intent. These guys must have caused harm to many and surrounded themselves with the remains of their victims."

"I felt it too. The lethal intent is faint but distinct. We're heading in the right direction, though the distance still seems quite far."

Jared had also perceived that lethal intent. Just as he finished speaking, he suddenly furrowed his brow. He detected over a dozen auras heading his way.

Moreover, these auras were not weak. There were even experts of Ultimate Realm.

Jared was perplexed. Why are there so many cultivators in the depths of Demonica Mountain?

As Jared's spiritual sense continued to expand, he quickly discovered, to his surprise, that Cassius was among them.

Having crossed paths with Cassius before, he naturally recognized his aura.

"People from Blood Bone Sect are heading our way," Jared said.

"Mr. Chance, is it Cassius? He escaped, but instead of laying low, he's been gallivanting around Demonica Mountain."

Trystan was somewhat perplexed. Cassius is indeed bold. Despite nearly losing his life, he can't seem to stay still for even a moment.

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“It’s him.” Jared nodded, “Let’s hide first and see what this guy is really up to. Ms. Nieva, go on with the holy maidens of Lunarius Palace and pretend to know nothing. I’ll hide away with Trystan and the others. If Cassius finds out about us, he’ll probably turn tail and run...”

Jared made up his mind. He planned to have the people from Lunarius Palace lure Cassius out into the open. He was curious to see what Cassius was up to.

“All right.” Nieva nodded in agreement.

Using an arcane array, Jared cleverly concealed his and the others’ auras, making them undetectable by Cassius. He then instructed Nieva and the holy maidens to move forward.

“Mr. Dykes, it seems there are people up ahead, quite a few actually...”

At that moment, a disciple standing next to Cassius spoke up.

Cassius closed his eyes, then slowly opened them and said, “The strength of these cultivators is quite impressive. There’s even an Ultimate Realm expert among them. Everyone, brace yourselves. If we can capture these people, we will have resources for Gustave’s cultivation.”

After speaking, Cassius swiftly led his men toward Nieva. Nieva intentionally left her aura unhidden, allowing Cassius and the others to sense it.

“Hold on, who are you? What are you doing here?”

Soon, Cassius led his people and ran into Nieva.

Upon seeing Cassius, Nieva paused slightly. “Who are you people? Demonica Mountain doesn’t belong to you. I can go wherever I please...”

Nieva was well aware of Cassius’ background, so she didn’t bother with any formalities.

“You’re quite bold for a female cultivator, huh...”

Cassius hadn’t expected Nieva to be so audacious, which left him somewhat taken aback.

“Mr. Dykes, these female cultivators are quite enchanting. Let’s skip the small talk, take them back with us, and have ourselves a good time. We’ll send them to Mr. Vaughn for cultivation once we’ve had our fill of fun. It won’t make a difference anyway...”

A disciple from Blood Bone Sect licked his lips as he spoke.

Many people were practically drooling, their anticipation palpable. Blood Bone Sect, once known for their elusive and secretive ways, had now taken up residence deep within Demonia Mountain. They seldom ventured out.

They had encountered very few female cultivators, let alone sharing a bed with one.

“You’re such a disappointment. All you ever think about are women.”

Cassius shot him a glance, then turned to Nieva, a smirk playing at the corner of his mouth. “Since you’ve encountered us, it must be fate. Look, this area is our turf. If you want to pass through here, there’s a price to pay.”

“Your turf? Is your family name written all over it?” Nieva scoffed.

“How dare you speak to Mr. Dykes like that! This entire region, spanning hundreds of miles, belongs to Blood Bone Sect. He’s our leader. If you don’t behave, he might just make you his dinner...”

A disciple from Blood Bone Sect spoke menacingly.

“Blood Bone Sect?” Nieva paused, then shook her head. “Never heard of it. It must be some insignificant sect, probably not very well-known.”

“What? How dare you say Blood Bone Sect isn’t well-known?”

Cassius was instantly infuriated. Back then, in order to hunt down Blood Bone Sect, the cultivators on Demonia Mountain had joined forces with many others.

The mere mention of the infamous Blood Bone Sect would send shivers down one’s spine.

Even though Blood Bone Sect had become much more discreet, there was no way they could be without renown.

However, what Nieva said was indeed true. She really had no idea about Blood Bone Sect.

After all, the duration of Lunarius Palace’s existence was countless times longer than that of Blood Bone Sect.

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Chapter 4318

“Why can’t I even say that? Is there a problem?” Nieva said teasingly.

With anger etched across his face, Cassius demanded, “Who exactly are you people? How can you not know Blood Bone Sect?”

“Have you heard of Lunarius Palace?” Nieva asked.

“Lunarius Palace?” Cassius was taken aback for a moment, then nodded. “I have. It’s the sect that was recently established at the southernmost point of Demonia Mountain. Are you perhaps from Lunarius Palace?”

“Yes, and I am the head of Lunarius Palace.”

“Lunarius Palace is thousands of miles away, mainly through treacherous mountain terrain filled with demon beasts. What brings you all this way?”

Cassius wondered what they were doing here, as Lunarius Palace was located at the southernmost point of Demonia Mountain.

“It’s none of your business where I choose to go. I’ll go wherever I please...” Nieva sneered.

Observing the fearless expression on Nieva’s face, Cassius hesitated for a moment. Then, with a wave of his hand, he said, “All right, go ahead...”

Nieva blinked in surprise. “Didn’t you say this was your turf? Aren’t you going to stop us?”

“No, just go.” Cassius shook his head.

“Mr. Dykes, they-“

The disciple from Blood Bone Sect standing nearby grew anxious.

It would be hard to find so many beautiful female cultivators again if they were let go.

“Shut up.” Cassius glared at him. “I’ve known about Lunarius Palace for a long time. They’re incredibly powerful, and everyone there is skilled in frost techniques; they could turn us all into icicles. Besides, the head of Lunarius Palace is as strong as I am. If we came to blows, it’s hard to say who would win. Let’s let them leave first. We can figure out what to do once we get back and find Rainier.”

Upon realizing that he was dealing with someone from Lunarius Palace, Cassius felt a pang of fear. He worried that his plan might backfire, and rather than gaining, he might end up losing. That would be a real headache.

He decided to let the people from Lunarius Palace go, then figure out what to do once he had gotten in touch with Rainier.

Nieva was taken aback when she saw Cassius letting them go. For a moment, she was at a loss. She had assumed they would make a move, allowing Jared and the others to spring into action and catch them off guard.

But as soon as they heard she was from Lunarius Palace, they immediately backed down, insisting on letting them pass.

“You all from Blood Bone Sect are just a bunch of cowards. We are all female cultivators, yet you dare not lay a hand on us. Are you intimidated by the reputation of Lunarius Palace?” Nieva deliberately provoked Cassius.

“You b*tch-“

A disciple from Blood Bone Sect, who was standing off to the side, grew impatient and was about to take action. However, Cassius stepped in and stopped him.

The more Nieva provoked, the more uncomfortable Cassius felt. He had the feeling that the other party was deliberately stirring up trouble.

Having just narrowly escaped death, Cassius was now much more cautious.

“A real man doesn’t fight with a woman. Just go...”

Cassius instructed his subordinates to clear the way. He didn’t retaliate and even managed to hold himself back, surprising Nieva.

“You’re such a coward. Someone provokes you, and you don’t even fight back. Are you scared, having died once?”

Seeing that Cassius was being overly cautious, Jared decided not to hide any longer and stepped out into the open.

“Cassius, your physical body has been restored rather quickly, huh? Even after having a brush with death, you haven’t learned your lesson. You’ve actually resorted to highway robbery. You’re truly a disgrace to Master.”

Trystan looked at Cassius, speaking with intense distaste.

When Cassius saw Jared and Trystan, his face changed dramatically.

He hadn’t expected that the people from Lunarius Palace were actually in league with those from Soul Demon Sect.

“So it’s you guys. No wonder you were trying to provoke me into action...”

After Cassius finished speaking, he surprisingly turned and ran, completely disregarding the disciples following him.

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Chapter 4319

The disciples of Blood Bone Sect were utterly bewildered when they saw Cassius turn and run, completely disregarding them.

They were all clueless about what had happened, and Cassius had simply taken off.

By the time these disciples of Blood Bone Sect reacted and thought about escaping, they found it was already too late. They had long been surrounded by the people from Soul Demon Sect and Lunarius Palace.

Trystan shouted at Cassius, “Cassius, don’t even think about escaping this time.”

He was about to pursue him but was stopped by Jared.

“Trystan, let him go. We’ll follow him from behind and he’ll lead us straight to their hideout. This makes things easier, saving us from having to search bit by bit.”

“All right.” Trystan nodded, then turned his gaze to the disciples of Blood Bone Sect. “What should we do with these people?”

Jared cast a glance at them, then said in a cold voice, “Kill them...”

Everyone from Lunarius Palace and Soul Demon Sect sprang into action.

The disciples of Blood Bone Sect were completely demoralized, wailing in despair, with not a shred of fighting spirit left in them.

Their numbers were already few and with their leader having run off, they did not have the will to fight.

In just a brief span of time, all the disciples of Blood Bone Sect had been decapitated, their deaths so absolute there was no question of their demise.

Meanwhile, Jared went after Cassius. As he executed Blazing Stride, his body seemed to traverse through time, disappearing in a flash.

Trystan and the others followed behind closely, tracking down the marks left by Jared.

After running a considerable distance, Cassius saw that no one was catching up. Only then did he breathe a sigh of relief.

However, he also heard the agonizing screams of the disciples of Blood Bone Sect. But at that moment, everyone was too preoccupied to care about anyone else.

Cassius certainly didn’t want to experience death again. Escaping the last time was pure luck; if he were to be caught again, there was no way he could possibly escape.

Just as Cassius sighed in relief, he felt an aura rapidly closing in from behind.

He was taken aback, his gaze abruptly shifting to see Jared leaping through the air toward him.

The speed was incredible, far surpassing his own flight capabilities.

“Damn it...”

Cassius’ face changed dramatically. He mustered all the strength he could, as if his life depended on it, and began to run for his life.

Before long, Cassius had fled back to Blood Bone Sect. He cried out in a loud voice, “Rainier, save me!”

Upon hearing the commotion, Rainier immediately led his men out of the main hall. To his surprise, he saw Cassius, his face ashen, hurrying back.

“Cassius, what’s going on?” Rainier asked.

“Rainier, we’re in trouble. Trystan is leading a group to attack us, and Jared is with them. There’s also a large crowd from Lunarius Palace. These people are about to arrive now. We need to come up with a plan quickly...” Cassius exclaimed anxiously.

“What?” Rainier was shocked. “Activate the sect defense formation. We can’t let these guys in.”

“Understood!”

Immediately, a disciple went to activate the sect defense formation.

At that moment, Jared and his group arrived at Blood Bone Sect. The sight of the scattered white bones covering the ground left many of them profoundly shaken.

How many people must have been killed to result in such a vast amount of skeletons?

The members of Soul Demon Sect and Lunarius Palace were seething with anger. They wished they could instantly annihilate the people from Blood Bone Sect.

“Those damned b*stards, I must make them pay to prevent my master’s honor from being tarnished...”

Upon witnessing this scene, Trystan was filled with such resentment that he gritted his teeth in anger, contemplating rushing in immediately.

However, the sect defense formation had been activated. They simply had no way to get in. They could only break the formation first before they could enter Blood Bone Sect.

At that time, Rainier had already arrived with a group of people. They stood facing each other, separated by the sect defense formation.

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Chapter 4320

Jared, Soul Demon Sect, and the holy maidens of Lunarius Palace consisted of nearly a hundred people, all of whom were of considerable strength.

Nieva was also in Ultimate Realm. Even though Jared was only at the Seventh Level of Tribulator, his strength was undeniably evident.

Trystan was also an expert, having reached the Ninth Level of Tribulator.

In comparison, the strength of Blood Bone Sect was somewhat lacking.

At the time, there were only just over thirty disciples left at Blood Bone Sect. The rest, led away by Cassius, hadn't returned.

Upon seeing the lineup on Jared's side, many disciples from Blood Bone Sect began to pale significantly. Some of them even started to lose their nerve.

If it weren't for Rainier and Cassius still being present, the disciples of Blood Bone Sect would have likely fled long ago.

"Rainier, you've actually followed Gustave and lowered yourself to Cassius' level, committing such horrendous acts. Back when Master passed away, he had warned us. We must never practice demonic techniques, yet you all blatantly disregarded his words."

Trystan was infuriated.

“Trystan, quit acting so noble. Back then, you were Master’s favorite, with talent and strength that outshone us all. You didn’t even acknowledge us. But now? You’re just a Ninth Level Tribulator cultivator, unable to defeat Cassius. Don’t even think about comparing yourself to Gustave and me. Gustave is on the verge of reaching Ultimate Realm Level Three. When that time comes, he could end your life with just a flick of his finger. I advise you to take your people and leave immediately. We’ve always kept to our own territories. I really don’t want to witness a fratricidal conflict among us.”

Rainier wanted Trystan to lead his people away.

If a real fight broke out, Blood Bone Sect would be in grave danger, and Gustave’s solitary training would be disturbed and forced to cease.

“Hmph, I’m not going anywhere. You’ve harmed so many innocent lives. It’s my duty to bring you down so that Master can rest in peace,” Trystan huffed coldly. There was no way he would leave.

“It’s ridiculous if you think you can kill us. Don’t even dream of breaking this sect defense formation.”

Rainier knew that with the sect defense formation in place, it wouldn’t be easy for Jared and his group to break into Blood Bone Sect.

Trystan fell silent, as he too could see that breaking through the sect defense formation was no easy task. They were now isolated on the outside, and the thought of killing these people from Blood Bone Sect seemed utterly impossible.

“Do you think this lousy formation can actually stop us?”

Jared’s lips quirked up slightly as he spoke.

“What? This formation is-”

Rainier was just about to mock Jared when he noticed Jared slowly stepping forward, gently placing a hand on the sect defense formation.

The previously sturdy and solid sect defense formation unexpectedly began to tremble slightly under Jared’s palm, with visible cracks spreading out like a spider’s web.

Rainier and the others were utterly dumbfounded.

The sect defense formation, meticulously crafted by an array master at great expense to protect their sect, was on the verge of being shattered by Jared.

Does he know about formations too?

Seeing that the sect defense formation was about to be breached, Cassius started to panic.

“Rainier, what should we do?” Cassius asked.

“What else can we do? We have to fight them. We must hold on. As long as Gustave breaks through Ultimate Realm Level Three, none of these people will be left alive.”

Rainier’s eyes were filled with intense ferocity. He suddenly leaped up.

Cassius and the others also rushed forward.

Rainier was seen waving his hands in a dance- like motion, enveloped by a dense, blood-red mist. From the ominous white bones of Blood Bone Sect, an unending stream of lethal intent gathered around him.

Quickly, this lethal intent transformed into four peculiar demon beasts.

These demon beasts were enormous, exuding an aura of relentless ferocity.

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